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Don Bluth Presents
DRAGON'S LAIR™
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Many tales have been told of the time when heroes faced magic and monsters without fear. . .
WHAT DO YOU SEE?
THAT'S SINGE, THE ELDER DRAGON THAT KIDNAPPED DAPHNE.
HOW MANY OF HIS DRAGON OFFSPRING DID DIRK DISPATCH TO THE AFTERWORLD?
A LOT. AND YOU'RE PRE-SUPPOSING THAT DRAGONS GO TO THE AFTERWORLD.
SPEAKING OF HEAVENLY, PRINCESS DAPHNE'S NEVER LOOKED BETTER.
WHY CAN'T SHE DRESS LIKE THAT AROUND ME?
AREN'T YOU THE ONE ALWAYS GOING ON ABOUT HOW THE MEN OF THE KINGDOM EITHER OBJECTIFY WOMEN OR TURN THEM INTO SERVANTS?
IT'S DIFFERENT IF WOMEN OBJECTIFY EACH OTHER.
UH-HUH.
I'M SURE THAT DIRK THE DARING MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT, BUT HE'S GOT OTHER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT NOW.
HE'S SURVIVED THE OTHER TRIALS, BUT HE'S GOT LESS THAN HALF A DAY LEFT TO SAVE DAPHNE...

IT'S HOT.
TOO HOT TO MAKE ANY WITTY ASIDES ABOUT HOW HOT IT IS.
OF COURSE, THAT'S PROBABLY TO BE EXPECTED IN A PLACE CALLED THE "SANDS OF FIRE."
SNORT
I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET ACROSS WITH ME, BERTRAM.
SPLITTING UP MAY BE OUR ONLY OPTION. TRY TO FIND A WAY AROUND THIS MESS, AND MEET ME AT THE CASTLE.
BUT I'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH THIS NOW. WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!
NNEEEEEHHHH
THIS ISN'T SO DANGEROUS. NO SNAKES AND HYDRAS, NO ZOMBIES AND SKELETONS.
JUST PITS OF BOILING LAVA, GOUTS OF FIRE, AND GEYSERS OF GOO...

...AND SOME THREATENING MUD MEN.
WHY DO I EVEN *BOTHER* WITH OPTIMISM WHEN I KNOW ANOTHER LIFE-THREATENING EMERGENCY IS JUST AROUND THE BEND?

NOT THAT I EXPECT ANY ANSWERS FROM YOU CREATURES. CAN YOU EVEN SPEAK?
SBBLAP
BIORRTCH
GUESS NOT.
SHHHBOP
JUST AS WELL YOU CAN'T SPEAK. IT'S A BIT TOO HOT TO HOLD A CONVERSATION ABOUT ANYTHING OTHER THAN HOW HOT IT IS.

IT'S NICE THAT YOU CAN'T RUN VERY FAST THOUGH.
OOOPS.
HMMM, JUMP OFF A CLIFF OR FACE RAMPAGING MUD MEN?
YAAARRRR!

GASP!
WHHOONNK
OWWW
AT LEAST I'M NOT HOT ANYMORE.

WAAAHEEE!
HACK!
HACK!
IF I CAN JOUST BLINDFOLDED WHILE RIDING A CAMEL, I CAN DO THIS...

TURN! TURN!
:GULP:
MADE -
IT -
OUT -
A -
LIVE!

AMNOOP!
NOTHING TO IT.
SINGE'S CASTLE!
I'LL BE ABLE TO RESCUE DAPHNE LONG BEFORE MOON-RISE!
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT VILE TORMENTS HE'S HEAPING UPON MY BELOVED.

OOOOOH, FUN!
PILLOW FIGHTS! PRETTY FEATHERS!
HEE-HEE!
HAHAHA-HEE!
WHEEEE!
TEE-HE!

ME TOO!
LET ME OUT SO I CAN PLAY!
OH GREAT MASTER SINGE! HE WHOSE SCALES REFLECT OUR BEAUTY!
THE NEW GIRL WANTS TO HAVE A PILLOW FIGHT WITH US. CAN SHE COME OUT TO PLAY?
I DO SO LOVE TO WATCH YOU ALL FROLIC.
IT WOULD WARM MY HEART.. IF IT WASN'T ALREADY STOKED BY THE FIRES BURNING INSIDE ME.
SO PRINCESS DAPHNE, YOU WANT TO TAKE YOUR PLACE AMONGST MY BEVY OF ROYAL BEAUTIES?

OH YES! IT LOOKS SO FUN!
WHAT ELSE DO YOU WANT TO DO WHEN I LET YOU OUT?
I WANT TO DRESS UP IN BEAUTIFUL CLOTHES, AND ROLL IN THE GOLD AND JEWELS.
YOU CAN'T DO BOTH THINGS AT ONCE, DEAR DAPHNE.
OH. WHICH ONE DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
HMMMM. WE CAN START WITH THE ROLLING IN GOLD PART.
AND WHAT ELSE DOES YOUR PRETTY LITTLE PEA-BRAIN DESIRE?
I WANT TO MAKE YOU A SPARKLING NECKLACE OUT OF GOLD TO HANG THAT NICE SHINY KEY FROM
SEE, THE BUBBLE OF HELOTRY IS WORKING. YOU'RE BECOMING SIMPLE-MINDED.
YOUR PLAN TO GET THE KEY FROM AROUND MY NECK TO FREE YOURSELF FROM THE BUBBLE DIDN'T TAKE INTO ACCOUNT THE FACT THAT YOU'D ALREADY BE EMANCIPATED.

I'M NOT GETTING OUMBERER, YOU OVERGROWN LIZARD.
AND I'LL HURT YOU BAD IF YOU EVER SET ME FREE!
HEE HEE, I DO SO LOVE YOUR FEISTY ATTITUDE, DAPHNE.
IT WILL MAKE YOUR SUBMISSION TONIGHT ALL THE SWEETER.
ONCE THE MOON IS HIGH IN THE SKY, THE LAST OF YOUR INDEPENDENT THOUGHTS AND INTELLIGENCE WILL MELT AWAY LIKE ICE UNDER MY HOT, TAWDRY BREATH.
AND YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO HURT ME EASILY ANYHOW.
THE ONLY WEAPON THAT CAN TRULY HURT ME IS ENCASED IN A BLOCK OF MY PURE BLOOD.
NOW COME, GIRLS. MY SCALES ARE FRIGHTFULLY DULL. I BELIEVE IT'S TIME YOU ALL GAVE ME A HOT OIL RUBDOWN.
DAPHNE WILL BE JOINING US ALL SOON ENOUGH!
GRRRRRRR!
HAHAHAHA!

HAHAHAHA!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE DRAGON LAUGHTER!
WHICH SOUNDS LIKE VIKING LAUGHTER, ONLY LESS DRUNKEN.
LAUGH WHILE YOU CAN, SINGE. YOUR SCALY HOURS ARE NUMBERED!
HMMM, THAT DOESN'T QUITE SOUND TOUGH ENOUGH.
GOTTA HAVE SOMETHING TO SCARE HIM WITH WHEN I GIRD HIM IN HIS LAIR.
"YOU'LL SOON BE LAUGHING FROM THE OTHER END, SINGE!"
NO, THAT'S NOT QUITE RIGHT EITHER.

SOUNDS LIKE I'M THREATENING HIM WITH BAD GAS OR...
KRAAKKKA THAKKA
YEEED! TENTACLES!
I AM NOT PLAYING "WISHBONE!"

UP AND OVER!
SPOKKK
KEEP AN EYE ON THE SWORD. OR TWO.
PLICH
SNIACH
SHHLUK
AT NO TIME WILL IT LEAVE MY HAND.

SAVE ME!
DAPHNE! I'M COMING!
KRONNNG
I PITY THE SERVANTS WHO HAVE TO DO UPKEEP ON THIS CASTLE.
...AND UP AGAIN.
DOWN...

SO THIS IS WHERE ALL THE MISSING KNIGHTS ARE. POOR SOULS.
ONLY ONE WAY OUT IT SEEMS. BUT IT LOOKS TIGHTER THAN THE CORSET STRINGS OF LADY MCPHILSON.
THOKK
KRAAAKK
BOOOMMMK

I WOULD HAVE FIRED THE ARCHITECT LONG BEFORE THIS PLACE EVER GOT COMPLETED.
WHO EVER HEARD OF A HALLWAY LEADING TO A TRAP-DOOR IN THE CEILING?
IT DEFIES THE VERY LAWS OF...
SAVE ME!
HEE HEE HEE!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE GONE NOW.
SHLOOP!
WHAT IS IT WITH THESE WEIRD CREATURES? WHY COULDN'T I HAVE FACED THE SPANISH INQUISITION? NOBODY EVER EXPECTS THEM.
OR THE KNIGHTS WHO SAY "NI!" OR EVEN THE KILLER RABBIT?
HEE HEE HEE HEE!
AND NOW THEY'RE MULTIPLYING. OF COURSE.

WHOMP
HEE HEE HEE!
HEE HEE H--
SHLORRRK
OUCH!
HEE HEE HEE HEE!
KRONNG
HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!
HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!
THIS IS GETTING OLD. I NEED SOME WAY TO STOP THEM.
AND I'VE GOT A BRIGHT IDEA HOW TO DO IT!

COME AND GET IT YOU TWO-EYED, TWO-HORNED, BOUNCING PURPLE PEOPLE EATERS!
SCHUNK!
SSZIIIZZ
SBLORK!
SSSLIKZZ
ZZSSIIZZZ
HMMM. IT SEEMS MY FLAME FOR YOU HAS DIED.
HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!
HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!
HEE HEE HEE HEE!
TIME TO MOVE ON, I THINK.

HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!
THONK
I'M COMING, DAPHNE!
HEE HEE!
JUST AS SOON AS I CAN KEEP MYSELF FROM DYING, THAT IS.
OUT OF THE FILLETING PAN AND INTO THE FIRE.
HEE.
UH-OH.
To be continued.

DARTH SCANNER

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